

The Cheer



"For St. Joe

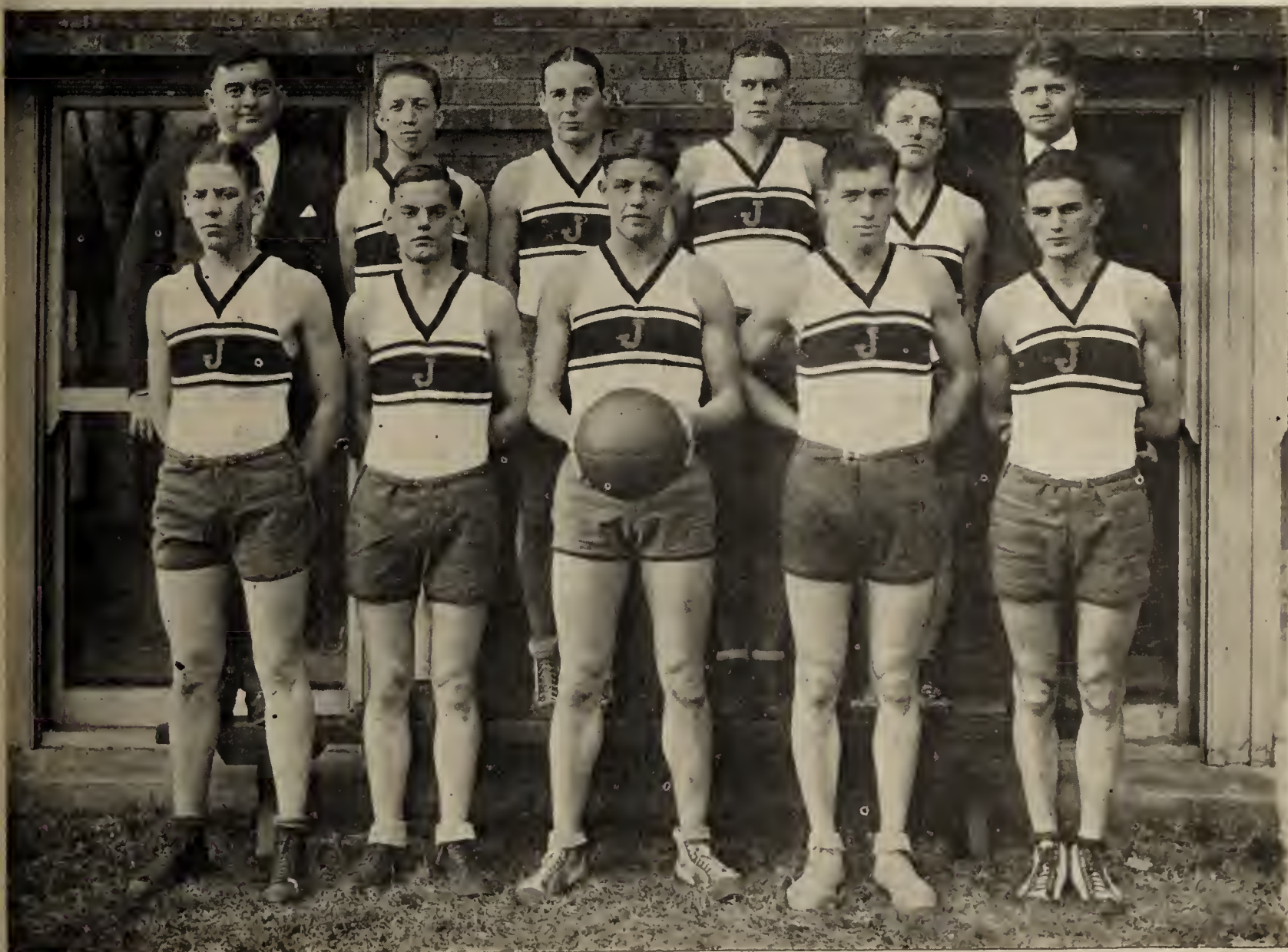
and Success"

VOL. XVII.

ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE, SATURDAY, MARCH 28, 1925.

No. 13

ST. JOE'S GREAT TEAM



VARSITY

Back Row: Coach Radican, Koors, Leibert, Boone, Byrne, Manager Schmelzer.

Front Row: Ameling, Klocker, Captain Hoffman, Scheidler, Achberger.

SAINTS CLOSE SEASON BY TRIMMING ELMHURST

St. Joe closed the heaviest as well as one of the most successful cage seasons in her long and glorious athletic history last Saturday evening, when the Red and Purple tossers handed the formidable Elmhurst aggregation a neat 23-22 drubbing at Elmhurst. The Windy City lads have been unusually successful on the hardwood this season, and the recent defeat at the hands of the Saints was one of the few encounters lost on their own floor.

The Elmhurst outfit made a strong start, while St. Joe experienced great difficulty in shooting, and the half ended with the former ahead 11-6. During the second stanza, however, the Saints hit their stride, displaying a magnificent co-ordinated offense and an airtight defense. By dint of a plucky fight the Saints gradually shortened the odds until the count stood 22-21 in Elmhurst's favor. Then, twenty seconds before the final gun, Captain Hoffman flipped a neat overhand shot, giving St. Joe another basket and a glorious one-point victory.

This game ended the brilliant cage careers of Hoffman, Byrne, Klocker, Liebert and Scheidler, all of whom are in their last year at Collegeville. With their passing St. Joe loses a great and aggressive quintet.

lineup:

St. Joe (23)				
	B.	F.	P.	T.
Byrne, rf	1	0	0	0
Klocker, lf	1	0	2	0
Boone, lf	1	0	1	0
Hoffman, (Capt.) c	5	5	2	0
Liebert, rg	1	0	1	0
Scheidler, lg	0	0	3	0
	9	5	9	0

Elmhurst (22)				
	B.	F.	P.	T.
Gaum, (Capt.) rf	4	3	0	0
Krause, lf	2	0	0	0
Goetz, c	2	2	2	0
Gonser, rg	0	0	1	0
Brautich, rg	0	0	0	0
Peters, lg	0	1	2	0
	8	6	5	0

WE WONDER WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF:—

The ingenious Ullrich attempted to study?

Arnold failed to receive the highest grade in Expression?

"Daddy" Ludwig came to class on time?

"Whiskers" Galligher stopped shaving daily?

Klocker played a game without making a basket?

PEAK OF LYCEUM COURSE REACHED IN FINAL NUMBER

A worthy climax to a season that was replete with excellent entertainers was reached Tuesday evening, March 10, when Miss Irene Stolofsky and company appeared in our auditorium. It is to be regretted, however, that the conduct of some of the student body tended to spoil the effect of the evening.

Miss Irene Stolofsky is an excellent violinist. She rendered the most difficult selections with an ease and technique that proves the artist. Miss Stolofsky's playing was characterized by a volume of tone that is not often heard.

In Miss Stolofsky's troupe were Miss Massmann and Mr. Shenk, the former an expert pianist, the latter a singer of rare ability. One of Miss Massmann's solos, "The Erl King," was especially well rendered. Mr. Shenk is a very pleasing baritone. That the audience enjoyed his art is shown by the number of encores he was obliged to sing.

SINKERS WIN FLAG IN MIDGET CIRCUIT

FINAL STANDING

	Won	Lost
Sinkers	6	1
Flying Dutchmen	5	2
Fighting Irish	2	4
Tip Tops	0	6

The Sinkers by virtue of their 17-13 victory over their nearest rivals, the Flying Dutchmen, won the coveted Midget League Championship. Hummel, Hackman, and J. Reichlin were the main-stays for the Champs in scoring, while Grot performed very consistently at back-guard.

Close on the heels of the leaders are the Flying Dutchmen with five victories and only two setbacks. The Kramer-Eilerman-Shannon combination has been the backbone of this quintet.

The Fighting Irish hold third place, and the Tip Tops with six consecutive defeats are undisputed cellar champs.

Interest has always been at high tide in this league throughout the season, and some promising youngsters have put in appearance. The playing has been clean and fast, and consequently the season has been a highly successful one.

Harry Estadt showed real marksmanship as the cowboy timekeeper throughout the past season.

GUS ENFIELD USHERS IN ST. PATRICK'S DAY

Characters

Billy Kent, Cyrus Kent's son Fred Gahwolf
Thomas Jackson, a traveler Daniel Costello
Cyrus Kent, a farmer Herman Klocker
Augustus Enfield, Town Property, Oscar Sieben
Clerk of the Town Meeting Henry Kaufman
Moderator of the Town Meeting Fred Westendor
James Keene, William Hall and Ralph Warren, selectmen
Edmund Ranley and John Beckman Gilbert Reymann
Jonas Lane, president of the town Joseph Ludwig
bank, and self-appointed 'first Desmond Moore
citizen' Frank Lane, Jonas Lane's nephew
Erastus White, gentleman of color Carl Zender

Gus Enfield, "Town Property," for the sake of his friend bore for two years the mark of ignominy upon his innocent brow, but he put the little town of Enfield on the map and eventually was cleared of his crime. This is the central link of the St. Patrick's Day play, and with it were linked the petty hates and gossips and lasting friendships of a small country town.

The cast was the junior members of the C. L. S., but they played like veterans and added lots of life to a lifeless play. The "Town Meeting," with a unique departure from the usual, also enlivened the evening.

Carl Zender, as the erring nephew, portrayed the part to perfection, especially in Act II. Oscar Sieben, as the Town Property, was his usual lively self and greatly added to the success of the evening. Herman Klocker, as Gus's steadfast patron and friend, splendidly carried out the part of a "down East" farmer. To Joseph Ludwig, the bank president, must go much of the credit of the evening, for his energetic portrayal of a self-conceited, self-appointed, first citizen of a country town. His acting was full of energy and life.

The minor characters, especially Fred Gahwolf, Dan Costello, and Des Moore, played their parts well, and added that completeness to the play without which it could not have succeeded.

For many of the participants it was a maiden experience, and they deserve great praise for their hard work and perseverance which was evident throughout the whole play.

Fourteen Victories and Four Defeats Spell Success for St. Joe's Basketeers

TO REVIEW the past basketball season at St. Joe, with its fourteen victories and four defeats is, indeed, a pleasure. Coming, as it did, after a disastrous gridiron campaign, it has done much to remove the bitter taste of defeat and bolster the Red and Purple morale.

The pre-season out-look, with Hoffman the lone survivor of the previous year's great team, was far from rosy. Little time, however, was lost brooding over the situation. Coach Radican began in earnest to build his team, and, with Hoffman as a nucleus, constructed a machine that weathered the storm of opposition and emerged with a fine string of victories.

Offensive Attack Powerful

Relying on the idea that a strong offense is the best defense, Coach Radican centered his attack in three men—Hoffman, Byrne and Klocker. This was, indeed, an admirable combination with all the needed requisites, viz., speed, aggressiveness, and a fine eye for the hoop. With Byrne to bear most of the floorwork, and Klocker to shoot from out on the floor, while Hoffman did the heavy work under the basket, the combination proved well nigh invincible. This offense is the main reason why success has come to the Red and Purple Banner, for a team must make points to win games.

Defense Improves With Season

Defensively, the Red and Purple was rather weak early in the season, due, no doubt, to the lack of experience in that department. This defect, however, was made good by the smashing offense. As the season progressed, the guards improved, and before long the defense performed in a way to warm the cockles of even Clarence Darrow's heart. Scheidler, the Saints' husky backguard, came to the squad with a determined attitude of mind to make good; and well he succeeded. In the early stages of the season his playing was crude, but as time went on he learned many a valuable lesson. Helped by a fine physique and plenty of heart, he gradually became a veritable Gibraltar to opposing forwards.

Norm Liebert at running guard was the big surprise of the season. This lad staged a brilliant comeback after a year's layoff, and was an admirable running mate for Rusty. Once these hearties worked out a definite method they performed like a pair of kings; and before the season was half over enemy forwards were respecting their ability. Speed helped Liebert foil the opposition many times. While not possessing an eagle eye for the basket, Norm delivered several timely fielders and thus helped the Collegians out of various tight situations.

Saints Win All Pre-Holiday Encounters

The Saints opened their season at Chicago with a brilliant victory over Chicago Normal 23-19. In a return game a week later, the Teachers received another setback at the hands of the scrappin' Hoosiers. Then the night before Christmas vacation began, along came the Brook Red Birds, loaded to the guards with ex-college and high school stars. This game was one of those affairs that make the heart do all sorts of queer capers. Nip and tuck, all the way, it finally ended in victory for the Red and Purple standards by the narrow margin of one point, 23-22.

Concordia Administers First Defeat

Determined to continue their winning streak, the squad set to work with a vim after the holidays. Francesville provided little or no opposition, and the Collegians lapped them decisively. It remained for Concordia College however, to administer the bitter pill of defeat to the Saints for the first time. The Red and Purple aggregation put up a scrappy argument at Fort Wayne, but in the end were forced to accept the short end of a 53-41 score.

Hoffman's exceptional playing in this game, received many favorable comments from the Fort Wayne press.

Following close on the heels of the Concordia defeat came another set-back, this time from the Anthony Wayne Institute five of Fort Wayne. 36-32 was the final score and the victory came only in the closing minutes of play. This defeat, though a real heartbreaker, served to put more determination into the team's work.

The Y. M. P. C. quintet of Lafayette, and also the Lafayette A. C. fell before the terrific onslaught of the Red and Purple machine. But it remained for the flashy C. I. & L. team to stop the Collegians. If St. Joe fans ever saw a basketball team, they saw one that night, for the Monon squad played the game as it should be played. The Saints fought hard, and the first half was on even terms; but in the latter period, the Lafayette outfit steadily pulled to the front, and the final score was 44-23. This same team recently went as far as the semi-finals in the Kansas City A. A. U. tournament.

Culver, Anthony Wayne and Wanakas Fall

Culver Military Academy by reason of its victories over the Red and Purple in football held unpleasant memories for St. Joe fans, but this disagreeable taste was completely eradicated when the Saints scored a 34-28 victory over the cadets. Anthony Wayne next fell victim to the Saints' wrath as did the Wanakas of Lafayette. In these three games the Collegians displayed rare form and were probably at their best.

Again it was a Lafayette team that broke the Red and Purple string of victories. This time, under the name of St. Anne's the C. I. & L. team, plus several more stars, including the mighty Jamison, All National A. A. U. forward, succeeded only after forty minutes of thrilling basketball in defeating the Collegeville outfit 44-38. By all odds this was the best game of the season, and no alibis are necessary to justify the defeat.

Red and Purple Victorious in Four Final Appearances

From the St. Anne's game until the curtain dropped the Saints were never headed. Huntington College they vanquished at Huntington 29-23. A week later Captain Hoffman and his scrappin' Hoosiers gave the American College of Physical Education five a neat drubbing. Huntington threw a scare into the locals when they appeared at Collegeville, but Herm Klocker's fielder a step ahead of the gun gave St. Joe a hair line decision 43-41. In the last game at Elmhurst, Coach Radican's squad, after trailing for three quarters, suddenly came to life, the final whistle finding the Saints in the lead, 23-22. What a thrilling end to a season replete with interest!

Thus ends one of the most glorious basketball campaigns in old St. Joe's history. Perseverance, grit and above all a truly magnificent fighting spirit in every member of the squad have made this season a success. Coach Radican, Manager Schmelzer, Captain Hoffman and every man on the squad is worthy of our praise. Four defeats at the hands of such high class teams as Concordia, Anthony Wayne, the C. I. & L.'s and St. Anne's with a squad of veterans, three of whom were selected for the All-National A. A. U. team, not only provide fine entertainment but also give St. Joe a reputation for going after the really big teams.

Last of all, it would hardly be fair to omit mention of the splendid support accorded the team by the student body. In victory and defeat the students gave the team that moral support so necessary to victory.

The season's work throughout showed a splendid spirit of co-operation between players, coach and students. What this combination achieved during the season just closed, its presence will surely continue to do for St. Joe teams of the future.



COACH THOMAS RADICAN

No little amount of praise is due Coach Radican for the successful showing of this year's quintet. Tom, as he is familiarly known, was on the job at all times, drilling the men incessantly in order to give St. Joe a winner; and well he succeeded. The successful use of the short pass game, as advocated by Meanwell, the Wisconsin mentor, went a great way toward insuring a smooth attack. Coach Radican, a great believer in this style of play, studied under Dr. Meanwell's tutelage.

Possessing a wealth of good nature and a generous disposition, Tom succeeded in creating a general atmosphere of good fellowship on the squad. This fact always augurs well for a team, and in the case of this year's squad it meant a fine brand of team work and consequent success. To Coach Radican the CHEER tenders the appreciation and thanks of the entire student body and wishes him continued success.

BE ON TIME

Come, be on time today,
Step to the tune of cheer
Be on the spot, and march,
Don't linger in the rear.

Lead, for the leader laughs:
Glory goes in front.
He that is always last
Suffers the cudgel's brunt.

Step to the tune of time
Be on the spot, and go.
Show the world the man
They made you at St. Joe.
Paul Hummel, '26.

Trousers may be prevented from bagging at the knees by not sitting down.

ST. JOE COPS THRILLER FROM HUNTINGTON 43-41

Still smarting from the defeat administered by the Saints when they visited Huntington recently, the Huntington College dribblers arrived in Collegeville on Friday, March 6, full of vim, and grimly determined to return home with the long end of the evening's score. And they nearly succeeded too, for, although St. Joe led in points for more than three-quarters of the game the Huntington cagers managed to tie-up the count at 41-41 about a minute and a half before the end of the fracas. Klocker however, running true to form, was on hand at the critical moment and deftly tossed a field goal just twenty seconds ahead of the gun, thus giving St. Joe the victory. The final count stood: St. Joe, 43; Huntington College, 41.

The teams were fairly well matched, and the game was hotly contested from the outset. While Hoffman and Klocker were St. Joe's chief scoring "aces," Liebert, Scheidler and Byrne bore the brunt of the heavy defensive work. Regnier and Cox for Huntington were a pair of exceptionally fast and clever forwards. Both were accurate marksmen, and, aided by Capt. Miller, they presented a dangerous attack. Regnier started Huntington's scoring column when he registered a field goal early in the game, and Klocker opened St. Joe's account a moment afterward. Although Capt. Hoffman experienced a momentary slump in shooting, due to being closely guarded, he contributed two field goals during the initial period. The first half was somewhat of a rough and tumble affair with both sides offending. Score at half: St. Joe, 16; Huntington College, 14.

Hoffman hit his stride at the very beginning of the second half, and from then on he was unstoppable. St. Joe boosted her total to 22 points against Huntington's 15. Then the visitors took time out. From that time on Huntington gradually rallied until a minute and a half before the gun, Regnier's basket tied the count. Klocker scored for St. Joe and the game ended. Final score: St. Joe, 43; Huntington, 41.

Lineup:

	St. Joe (43)			
	B.	F.	P.	T.
Byrne, rf	0	3	1	0
Klocker, lf	6	2	1	0
Hoffman, (Capt.) c	10	0	3	0
Liebert, rg	1	4	2	0
Achberger, rg	0	0	2	0
Scheidler, lg	0	0	4	0
Boone, lg	0	0	1	0
	17	9	14	0



MANAGER SYL SCHMELZER

The duties of the manager of a basketball team are almost endless, but Syl. Schmelzer has succeeded remarkably well in fulfilling these duties for the Red and Purple squad. A schedule of more than common interest and attraction is perhaps, his greatest achievement. In this task, however, we must not forget Joe Gooley who, by his untiring efforts, aided Schmelzer considerably.

When Schmelzer was not busy with the managerial reins, he donned a St. Joe uniform and stepped into the gaps caused by occasional illness of the members on the squad. By his courteous treatment of officials, visiting players, and coaches, he made a favorable impression and boosted St. Joe's hospitality not a little. A truly versatile man, the memory of whose activity during the season is a pleasant one.

The constant drop of water
Wears away the hardest stone;
The constant gnaw of Towser
Masticates the toughest bone;
The constant, cooing lover
Bears away the blushing maid;
And the steady, constant plugger
Is the one who gets the grade.

Never have much to say about
yourself to strangers.

Huntington (41)

	B. F. P. T.			
Cox, rf	6	3	4	0
Davis, rf	0	0	0	0
Regnier, lf	7	2	1	0
Miller, (Capt.) c	3	2	1	0
Griffith, rg	0	0	2	0
Smith, lg	0	2	3	0
	16	9	11	0

Referee—Clearwater.
Timekeeper—Estadt.

HERM KLOCKER

Klocker fitted into the scoring combination of the Red and Purple squad admirably well and contributed baskets when they meant victories.

Coolness under fire characterized the Akron lad's playing throughout. And this ability to hold his head even in the most trying situations made him a valuable asset to the team. Klocker likewise possesses a fine eye for the basket. A glance at the individual scoring statistics shows Herm, second only to Captain Hoffman, with a hundred and sixty-five points. In the Brook game it was Klocker who saved the day for St. Joe as he likewise did in the Huntington game here, just a step ahead of the final gun.

This was Klocker's second year on the squad, and it may be his last. There are rumors about, that indicate he will not be with the Red and Purple next season, although he has another year before he receives his diploma. We hope, however, that next year will find him in his accustomed position fighting harder than ever for St. Joe.



JOHNNY BYRNE

"St. Joe's Champion Hard Luck Athlete," would be an apt title for Byrne. Ever since Johnny's entrance into fast company, injuries at critical times have forced him to the side lines. Early in the past season, the jinx showed itself again. This time an infected hand temporarily put Johnny out of the running, just as the season opened. But like the real, fighting Harp that he is, Johnny came back with determination and won a regular berth at forward on the St. Joe team.

Byrne is, perhaps, the greatest floorman on the squad. Though handicapped somewhat by his short stature, this diminutive Buckeye roamer dazzles the opposition with his speed and uncanny dribble. He is by no means a poor shot as his sixty-four points readily prove. In the Culver Game, Byrne gave the Cadets something to think about, his work there being largely instrumental in bringing home the victory.

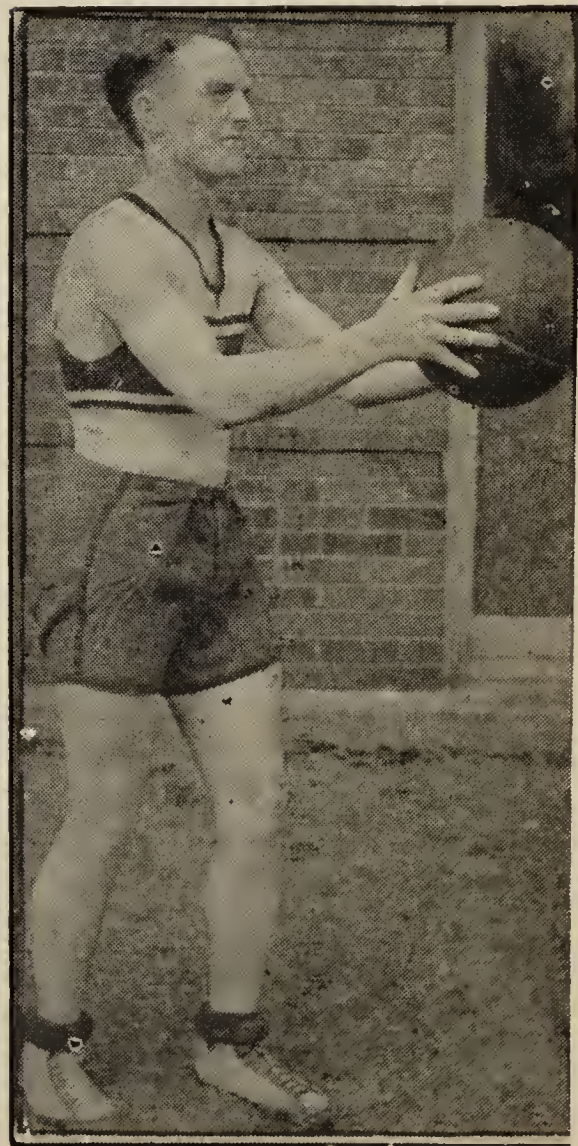
This is Byrne's second and last year on the squad. Johnny will be graduated in June. St. Joe hardwood fans of next year will miss his clever work, but not the memory of his plucky fight against seemingly overwhelming odds.

CAPTAIN HOFFMAN

Four years ago Hoffman first donned the Red and Purple spangles and started a career that will be remembered for years to come by every loyal St. Joe man. Hoffman belongs in the ranks of the very best players that have ever represented this college in basketball.

During the past season Hoffman again led the team in the total number of points scored; he amassed two hundred and ninety-nine points in his eighteen appearances. This is the third consecutive season that the husky Buckeye center has led in scoring. Hoffman is a natural born basketball player. His basket-throwing from any and every angle has been practically unstoppable. And this is not the extent of his ability, for he also plays a fine floor or defensive game as the occasion demands. To name the game in which Hoffman was at his best during the season just ended would be quite a task. However, in the St. Anne tilt, and again in the C. I. & L. encounter, he was a team in himself.

Hoffman has played his last game for St. Joe on the hardwood. And it is with a note of genuine regret that the writer chronicles his passing, but the record of this gallant athlete will stand the test of time. May Hoffman experience an even richer success in the greater game of life,



Most boys wear golf socks after the laundry returns. Eighteen holes, you know!

—Hour Glass.

"I'm shocked!" screamed the cornstalk.

**"RUSS" SCHEIDLER**

How to fill the sturdy Hipskind's shoes at backguard, was a real problem at the opening of the past cage season. Coach Radican finally chose Scheidler for the task, and St. Joe's astounding success on the hardwood attests to the wisdom of his selection.

In spite of the high class opposition encountered by the Saints during the past season, their opponents' total of only 504 points against St. Joe's 627 is but another tribute to the Attica lad's prowess. "Russ" proved to be a veritable giant under the basket. His uncanny ability to bound high into the air when blocking enemy shots or when taking the rebound practically stopped opponents from scoring within the foul circle.

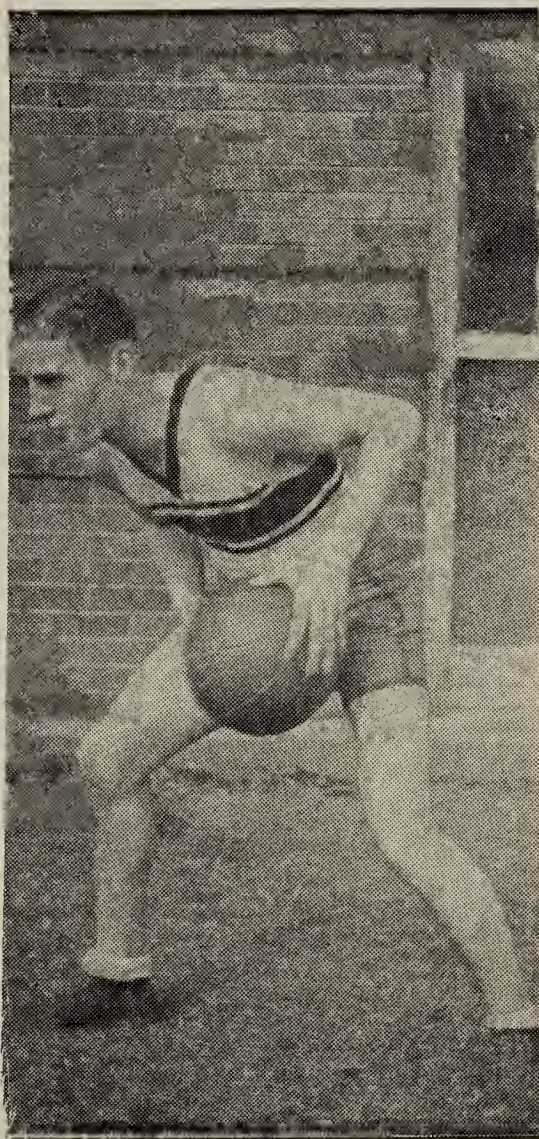
A genial disposition, willingness to assimilate punishment, and the ability to get rid of the ball in a tight place were Scheidler's leading assets. His presence in the lineup always served to inspire his teammates with confidence.

Last year Scheidler was the Senior League's stellar backguard, but, being a member of the sixth class, St. Joe will be deprived of his valuable services next season. Well done, Russel!

"NORM" LEIBERT

Leibert, St. Joe's flashy running guard, was far from being an unknown quantity when he donned the trunks and jersey last fall. His appearance on the hardwood gave the Red and Purple followers something to look forward to in the line of clever defensive work, and Norm did not disappoint them.

Air-tight guarding gave St. Joe season, and in this department Leibert was a consistent performer. He is one of the living obstacles which so many of the Red and Purple's opponents failed to overcome. Norm possesses that rare quality of work-



ing well with any offensive combination; and his clever passwork and neat dribbling, coupled with vigorous floorwork and a world of speed, gave the Windy City lad's defensive game the stamp of genuine quality. Although Norm seldom winged the ball toward the basket, his occasional shots netted the Saints some timely counters. We believe that his work in the Brook, Anthony Wayne, and Elmhurst games was a determining factor in the Red and Purple's victories.

As Leibert is a member of this year's graduating class, next season will find him seeking new fields to conquer. Luck to you, Norm!

DAN BOONE

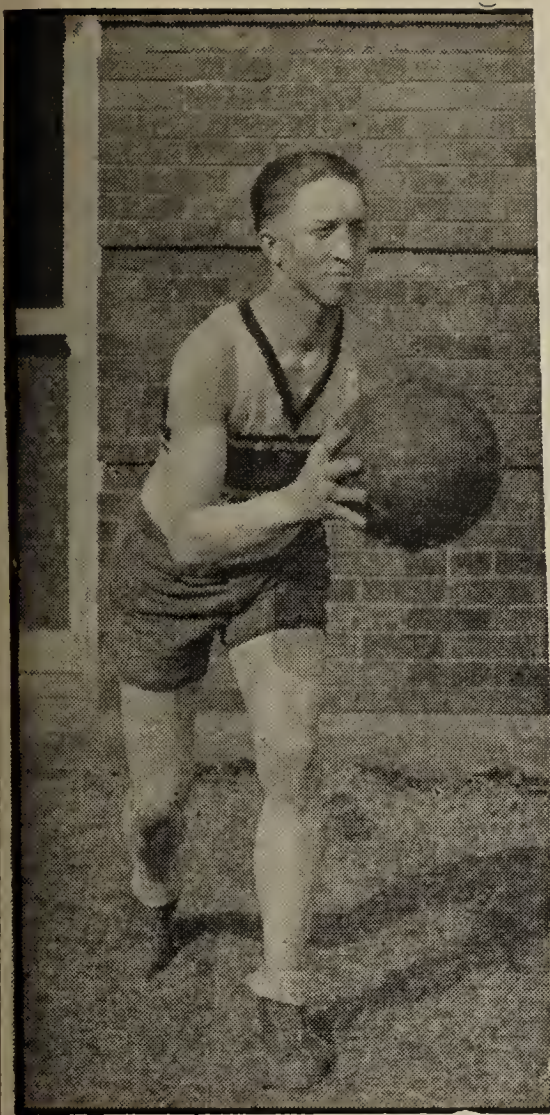
Pep, and plenty of it, characterizes Boone's playing. During the past season Dan was a valuable utility man for the Red and Purple squad. Playing either as forward or guard, he was ever ready to enter the fray at any time when needed. Thirty-six points sum up his share of the Saints' total. Oodles of speed and stamina made Dan's play similar to that of Byrne, his aggressive playing often being the starting point for an offensive attack. At guard he was equally as good and opposing marksmen found him a tough obstacle. Boone appeared in fourteen games during the past season and was always in the thick of the fray.

Dan, like his illustrious namesake, hails from Kentucky, and is the only representative of that state on the squad. Boone is likewise a stellar performer on the diamond where local fans will see more of him before the baseball season is over, for he will undoubtedly be the Saints' hurling ace this year. Since one more year remains before this lad closes his college career, he can be expected to do his part toward a successful court campaign at St. Joe next year.



Spring fever isn't caught, it's accumulated.

—Hour Glass.



"CLEM" KOORS

Although handicapped by an injured ankle, Koors always played an aggressive and dependable brand of basketball. No amount of punishment could stop "Clem" while he was in action, and he gave a good account of himself every minute that he was in the game.

Grit, speed, and a neat shot were Koors' most valuable assets. In the nine games in which he saw service "Clem" looped in seven fielders and six free throws for a total of twenty points. This lad demonstrated his courage on several occasions, especially in the Chicago Normal games, when he played stellar basketball despite troublesome injuries.

"Clem" is also a consistent performer on the baseball field. Being a catcher of no mean ability, as well as a capable slugger, he will most probably receive the first call for the receiving position on this coming season's squad.

Next year Koors will be among the missing at St. Joe, as he receives his sheepskin with the June graduating class. We admire your pluck, "Clem," luck to you!

"I never saw such dreamy eyes" Brenner told her at the gate. "I know 'tis true," the girl replied, "you never stayed so late."

Example is a lesson that all men can read.

FRANK ACHBERGER

Coming to the Varsity in mid-season from the Senior team, where he had been a defensive mainstay, Achberger bolstered the Red and Purple defense at a time when it was rather weak. Frank performed at the position of either back or running guard and always gave a good account of himself. The St. Joe squad was lucky, indeed, to have such a versatile man in reserve. When Scheidler was forced out of the running near the crucial St. Anne game, Achberger stepped into the Attica lad's position at back-guard and put up a plucky fight against the veterans from Lafayette. Later on, during Liebert's illness, he filled the position of running guard with splendid results.

Achberger hails from Middletown, Ohio. He has one more year at St. Joe and will probably be a tower of strength to next year's quintet. Good luck, Frank.



"RIBS" AMELING

One of the next season's most promising "varsity hopes" is Ameling, this year's scrappy utility center. "Ribs" participated in five games during the past season and in sixty minutes of actual playing he contributed three neat field goals. One of this lad's distinctive characteristics is his aggressiveness. Although the past season was his first attempt at 'varsity competition,' "Ribs" always played with the confidence of a veteran, and his work never betrayed the slightest sign of conservatism or stage-fright.

The Chesterton lad is an accurate shooter, and this together with his speed and vigorous floorwork combines in him all the qualities of a real comer. With another year's experience "Ribs" should come through with some stellar performing for the Red and Purple.

Ameling was a sensational right end on last year's Sophomore football team. His unusual snaring of forward passes resulted in many touchdowns for his team. We wish this promising athlete the best of success in every sport in years to come.

The Cheer Leaders, Fred Westendorf, Bob Klimek, and Tony Basso deserve heaps of praise for their excellent work during the past season in arousing the pep and enthusiasm of the student body.

The pictures appearing in this number were furnished through the courtesy of the Collegeville Photo Company.

Does in not seem rather queer these days to hear some big bruiser ask: "Do you want a picture of me in my cap and gown?"

Nope, Paul Revere, was not one of Rockne's "Four Horsemen."

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EDITORIALS

OUR TEAM

The basketball season is over, and what a glorious one it was! Fourteen victories and only four defeats is a record to be held in high esteem. We rejoice, as every St. Joe student should, to call the team of 1924-'25 our team. The coach, the manager, and the players: all deserve our little word of praise.

Success comes only after patient effort, and this holds in basketball too. Someone once remarked that everything worth while, no matter how small that thing may be, really means an expenditure of effort. We all know that the life of a basketball player is not all glory. There is the other side, the side replete with sacrifice and hardship. And the men on the Red and Purple go through all these for St. Joe and for you and me.

No more than proper is it then, if we, the student body raise our voices on high and wake the echoes with our cheers for one of the gamest teams St. Joe has had for many a year. Game not because they won a great number of victories, but game because they fought with never a thought of quitting. And, after all, that is what counts. A rousing cheer for our team!

GOOD SPORTSMANSHIP

Success achieved without a spirit of good sportsmanship would not be success. Sportsmanship is as necessary to athletic endeavors as blood is to the human body. Not only in athletics is this true, for we need a spirit of good sportsmanship in even the little things that come our way as we proceed along life's highway.

To lose is no disgrace, provided good sportsmanship is not sacrificed. Certainly, everyone despises defeat, but by sacrificing one's good sportsmanship he not only loses, but also misses the good there is in defeat. Such a person never will succeed, for to win, one must lose and lose graciously.

True, there are times when offi-

cial seem to be against us, but this is an illusion. In the heat of combat many of us see only that side which ninety-nine times out of a hundred is our own side. The man who is a real sportsman realizes that officials are humans like himself, and that they are therefore also very liable to error.

The attitude of the St. Joe student body during the past season has generally been that of good sportsmanship. That some few have sacrificed this spirit we will admit. The CHEER, however, is glad to say that most of the students have a real, honest-to-goodness spirit of good sportsmanship.

OUR BAND

Drab, indeed, would the past basketball season have been without the faithful service of our band. Nothing so enlivens a basketball game as music. When the opening strains of a selection issue forth, a thrill permeates our whole being and sends the blood racing madly through our veins. Music puts both players and spectators in the proper mood and thus adds that dash of color so necessary to all red-blooded sport.

Almost everyone likes good music, and certainly during the past season the selections rendered have been of a high calibre. To produce such an excellent effect, hours of patient, tedious practice are necessary. The members of the band have practiced ceaselessly to give us amusement, and certainly we should reciprocate with a word of praise.

Accordingly the CHEER, while recounting the brilliant record of the basketball squad, likewise wishes to tender to the band, to Father Ildephonse and every member, in the name of the student body a hearty vote of thanks for their excellent work during the past season.

DOES SINCERITY PAY?

Brig. Gen. William Mitchell, late assistant chief of the air service, has been demoted to the rank of Colonel because of his recent exposure of the United States air service. Secretary of War Weeks seems to think Gen. Mitchell deserves this fate after telling Congress the truth regarding the whole matter. Many American citizens, including the writer, think the sentence an unjust one, and one that will bring only contempt for the administration.

If the United States air service is in such a wretched condition, the citizens, the men who really support the air service, deserve to know the facts. Democracy demands that Americans learn the facts. Why then should Gen. Mitchell be de-

moted for his zealous attempt to improve conditions? Mr. Weeks may have a very good reason for his action, but it is not evident to most citizens and he will lose prestige by his move.

The action of demoting Gen. Mitchell will undoubtedly set up a rather dubious standard for other officers to follow. The American public has a right to expect this sincerity in its public officials. But Mr. Weeks, angry at the disregard this man has shown toward his own personal whim, has made a great mistake. The gist of the entire situation simmers down to this: Does sincerity pay? If we are to take the facts at hand as true, it would seem not.

THE PASSING OF WALTER CAMP

Walter Camp, the grand old man of American sports, is no more. Death is no respecter of persons. By the passing of Walter Camp sportdom loses its sturdiest champion. Wherever athletes gather there is known the name of this man. A critic of recognized ability Camp did much to develop and further athletics and particularly intercollegiate athletics. He was stern, but in all things just.

In football, Camp was at his best, and he has been styled the father of the game as played in American colleges today. Camp's annual All-American teams, while often criticized, were nevertheless anxiously awaited by the American public.

Years will pass before another man of Walter Camp's type arises to further American sports. The monument of service he has erected by advocating clean living and fair play will remain to perpetuate the name of Walter Camp.

It ain't the guns nor armament
Nor funds that they can pay,
But the close co-operation

That makes them win the day.

It ain't the individuals
Nor the army as a whole,
But the everlasting team-work
Of every blommin' soul.

—Rudyard Kipling.

Never live where you wouldn't
be willing to die.

Some time ago we printed in these columns an anecdote about Abie and the goldfish. In order to settle some heated arguments, this story called forth, we're printing the whole conversation just as it happened. Watch close, Sub.

Paw: "A B C D goldfish."

Abie: "L M N O goldfish. Em's sardines."

Spring is here
And so's the Cheer.

ALL-SENIOR LEAGUE TEAM

First Team	Second Team
Forward	
Forche	Navarre
Forward	
Krill	Barth
Center	
Hoban (Capt.)	Medland (Capt.)
Guard	
Petit	Bonfiglio
Guard	
Hummel	Klimek

The competition in the Senior circuit was so keen this year that the selection of players for the all-league teams promised to be a rather difficult task. For this reason the coaches of the five Senior League squads were asked to meet and pick the mythical fives. The above quintets are their choices for first and second places.

In selecting these players the mentors have tried to be fair to everyone. The records and playing qualities of each player were carefully considered, and in each case a decision was reached only after mature deliberation. Forche and Krill were given the forward positions on the first team because of their all-round ability. Forche lead the league in points, having collected 85 in eight games. Krill holds third place with a total of 49 counters. Navarre and Barth, being their closest competitors, were placed on the second team.

Hoban, who holds second place as a scoring ace with 57 points to his credit, has been given the pivot position as well as the captaincy of the first team. His experience as well as his ability makes him the ideal man for this position. Tommy Medland was awarded similar honors on the second quint; his playing throughout the season proves that he richly deserves the honor.

Petit and Hummel were named right and left guards respectively. Both lads are fine dribblers and skillful passers as well as fair shots. Their defensive work has been fine throughout. Bonfiglio and Klimek were not far behind in the quality of work performed. They were placed on the second team.

Beckman deserves honorable mention because of his gruelling floor-work, rugged endurance, and general defensive ability. Leo Dirrig, Snyder, and Backman likewise receive mention, for all three are among the ablest utility men in the league.

Coach Radican almost qualified as a house detective in one of the hotels at Fort Wayne where the St. Joe team was stopping.

PRETZEL WRESTLERS WIN JUNIOR LEAGUE PENNANT

FINAL STANDING

	Won	Lost
Pretzel Wrestlers	5	1
Blue Moons	5	2
Falcons	4	2
S. O. S.	2	3
Five Mules	1	4
Bush Whackers	0	5

The Pretzel Wrestlers finally succeeded in breaking the triple tie in the Junior League by defeating the Blue Moons 17-13 after the latter team had disposed of the Falcons. With Ryan, Romweber and Henrick scoring against any and all comers, this little outfit has developed an aggressive and powerful offense.

Casserly, Bernier, Walters, and Hubbuck of the Blue Moons are not far behind this trio in scoring, but it seems they were unable to deliver points when the team most needed them.

On paper the Falcons looked just as strong as either of their rivals, but on the floor they were unable to rise to the occasion. Once, however, during the season this outfit tore loose and decisively turned back the champs. This is the one bright spot on their record. Hnat, Mitchell, and Denka, all excellent players, did the consistent work for this team.

The other teams: the S. O. S., Five Mules, and the Bush Whackers never arose to more than mediocrity, although they did put up some interesting battles.

All in all the season has been characterized by a bull dog tenacity on the part of every team. The triple tie attests to the closeness of the struggle, and the league leaders can well be proud of their victory.

We Wonder What Would Happen If:—

Brennan arose with the morning bell?

Sieben remained silent for ONE class?

Kramps did not purchase any of HIS pictures?

DeShone failed to receive his Daily letters?

Boone quit writing letters in volumes?

We publish below the shortest poem in the English language:

Fleas.

Adam

Had 'em.

—De Paulia.

Well, one consolation is that none of the boys came back from Chicago with a lease on the City Building.

ALL-JUNIOR TEAMS

First Team	Second Team
Right Forward	
Romweber (C)	Henrich
Left Forward	
Bernier	Mitchell
Center	
Ryan, C.	Denka
Right Guard	
Ameling, H.	Hans
Left Guard	
Partee	Mattingly

Honorable Mention: Hnat, Casserly, Gleason, and Walters.

The selection of an All-Junior team was as difficult a task as the one of selecting such teams in the other leagues. Competition in this league was unusually tense, and hence more players stand out prominently. After much deliberation, however, as well as consultation with various referees and other authorities, the writer has chosen the above teams as the truly all-around representatives. Basketball ability, experience, and worth to to their different teams have had much to do in the selection of above players.

Charley Ryan was the outstanding center of the league. He led the league in points, and by his excellent floorwork aided his team greatly. The selection of a second team center was not so easy. Denka was finally drafted from the ranks of the forwards. Casserly and Hnat are closely on the heels of the Lorain youngster, but the latter's consistent performance throughout the season influenced the choice.

For forward positions, the battle was a merry one. Romweber, Bernier, Heinrihs, and Mitchell presented a problem. The two first mentioned finally won out, but the margin is narrow. This quartet possesses everything necessary for the positions: speed, ability to shoot, and aggressiveness. Gleason and Walters deserve mention.

Partee by his excellent work on a poor team is given the backguard post. He was easily the class of the guards. Mattingly is the choice for the second outfit.

At running guard the race was between Hans and Ameling. Both did their parts well on teams of mediocre standing. Ameling, however, was finally chosen for the first team, because of his having appeared in two more games than Hans.

The playing in the league was of good quality, and as has been stated the rivalry was intense. Teamwork was stressed more than it was last year, the biggest fault this year being a tendency toward too much dribbling. All in all, the season brought out several likely looking varsity prospects.

The Season at a Glance

St. Joe 627 Opponents 504

Won 14; Lost 4

OPPONENT	DATE	OPPONENTS—504					ST. JOE—627					AT
		Score	B.	F.	F.T.	P.	Score	B.	F.	F.T.	P.	
Chicago Normal	Dec. 12	19	8	3	8	9	23	9	5	12	6	Chicago
“ “	Dec. 17	30	12	6	9	3	46	21	4	4	5	Home
Brook Red Birds	Dec. 22	22	9	4	11	10	23	8	7	14	6	Home
Francesville	Jan. 14	11	3	5	14	6	32	14	4	8	9	Home
Concordia Col.	Jan. 17	53	25	3	5	6	41	17	7	10	5	Ft. Wayne
Kentland A. C.	Jan. 21	21	8	5	9	7	31	12	7	10	8	Home
Anth. Wayne I.	Jan. 24	36	13	10	12	13	32	12	8	14	12	Ft. Wayne
Y. M. P. C.	Jan. 28	24	10	4	10	8	48	21	6	11	6	Home
Lafayette A. C.	Jan. 30	24	9	6	18	13	52	19	14	21	11	Home
C. I. & L.	Feb. 4	44	18	8	15	10	23	9	5	13	11	Home
Culver Mil. Ac.	Feb. 7	28	10	8	11	13	34	13	8	15	8	Culver
Wanakas	Feb. 11	30	14	2	6	5	44	21	2	6	5	Home
Anth. Wayne I.	Feb. 14	19	7	5	14	12	26	9	8	14	11	Home
St. Anne	Feb. 18	44	18	8	10	7	38	16	6	9	8	Home
Huntington Col.	Feb. 21	22	8	6	11	2	29	13	3	3	8	Huntin'ton
A. C. P. E.	Feb. 24	14	4	6	12	7	39	15	9	15	8	Home
Huntington Col.	Mar. 6	41	16	9	19	11	43	17	9	12	14	Home
Elmhurst	Mar. 14	22	8	6	13	5	23	9	5	7	9	Chicago
TOTAL . . .		504	200	104	197	147	627	255	117	198	150	

Key: B-Baskets; F-Fouls; F T-Foul Trials; P-Personals.

ALL ACADEMIC TEAMS

Higi, P.	RF	Geitl
Munning (C)	L ¹ F	Alig
Ranly	C (C)	Brennan
Jessico	RG	Mathew
C. Hipkind	LG	Ullrich

When the race for the pennant forces three league teams into a triple tie near the close of the season, it is a foregone conclusion that the competing outfits of the circuit are unusually well matched, and that many of the season's games have been rather hotly contested struggled. Such was the case in the Academic loop during the past season, as all the fans will readily agree.

For that reason the writer has not relied entirely upon his own opinion when choosing the representative squads. The advice of able basket-ball critics was carefully considered along with the individual playing qualities displayed by each performer, as well as the number of contests in which the player participated. After considerable discussion the above mythical fives were chosen as first and second All-Academic quintets. While not infallable, we have tried to be fair and these teams are our notion of a representative crowd.

Munning, who is second only to Ranly in the number of points collected, gathered 68 counters during the season. He has been chosen left forward and captain of the first squad. The Michigan City lad has shown real class in every department of the game, during the past season, and therefore he is deserving of the honor. Paul Higi makes an ideal running mate for Munning, as the Anderson boy's showing during the past season has been excellent. Geitl and Alig are the next best forwards available, so they have been given positions on the second team. Ed Ranley, league highpoint man, has 69 counters to his credit. Eddie is awarded the first team pivot position, as his brilliant showing and all around ability entitle him to that berth. Brennan is Ranly's closest competitor. Johnnie contributed 37 points to the Doo Dads' scoring column during the past season. The captaincy and center of the second squad have been awarded him because of real merit. Jessico looms up as best for running guard, while big Clet Hipkind holds down the backguard job. The second string running guard is Mathew. Floorwork is Mathew's asset and the Wolcott lad never failed to give a good account of himself while in action.

ALL MIDGET TEAMS

Hummel	RF	Hackman (C)
Ochwat	LF	Shannon
Kramer	C	Reichlin J.
Eilerman (C)	RG	Reardon R.
Grot	L ¹ G	Crockett

There was some lively stepping in the Midget loop this season. The sensational duels between the Sinkers and the Flying Dutchmen provided most of the fun with the Fighting Irish contributing a classic now and then. The little fellows showed unusual class this year, and it required some deliberate consideration before a truly representative squad could be selected. The opinions of various reliable and authoritative coaches and judges were carefully considered, and after all things had been taken into consideration the above teams were finally chosen. We believe them to be the most fair selection obtainable.

With 57 counters to his credit, R. Hummel leads the loop in points and "Allie" Ochwat closely follows with 50. These lads demonstrated real class as well as an eagle eye for the hoop; and they have been awarded the forward positions because of their aggressive and genuine ability. Kramer, with 48 points not only holds third place in scoring, but is easily the best of the pivot men; therefore he has been given that berth on the mythical first team. For the position of running guard as well as for the captaincy of this squad, L. Eilerman has been chosen. This lad has had considerable experience as a leader and is a skillful all-round player as well. Twenty-eight points attest to Louie's prowess. H. Grot is easily the king of the back-guards. Heinie handles the ball with skill and is a tower of strength on the defensive.

Hackman, with 39 markers, has been given the position of right forward and also the captaincy of the second team. Shannon, who amassed 23 points during the season, has been chosen as a fitting running mate for Hackman. Both these boys exhibited neat floor work and classy dribbling ability. J. Reichlin's 25 counters speak well for his marksmanship; he is the pivot man for the squad. Eilerman's closest rival for running guard was G. Reardon, who played good basket-ball all season and gathered 23 points. Crockett is placed at back guard because of his consistent steady playing and general defensive ability.

Considering everything, the playing in the Midget league this season has been exceptionally good. A little more passwork would have,

THIRDS WIN SENIOR FLAG

Standing		
	Won	Lost
Thirds	8	0
Fourths	6	2
Seniors	3	5
Seconds	2	6
Firsts	1	7

The past season has been an intensely interesting one in the Senior League. The five competing teams being pretty evenly matched, a spirit of keen rivalry developed between the classes, which usually found an outlet in lusty cheering from rival stands during the games. The outstanding characteristics of the entire season has been the intensity of the play and the closeness of the final scores. Many a game was won and lost by one or two points, and often it took an overtime period to decide the victors.

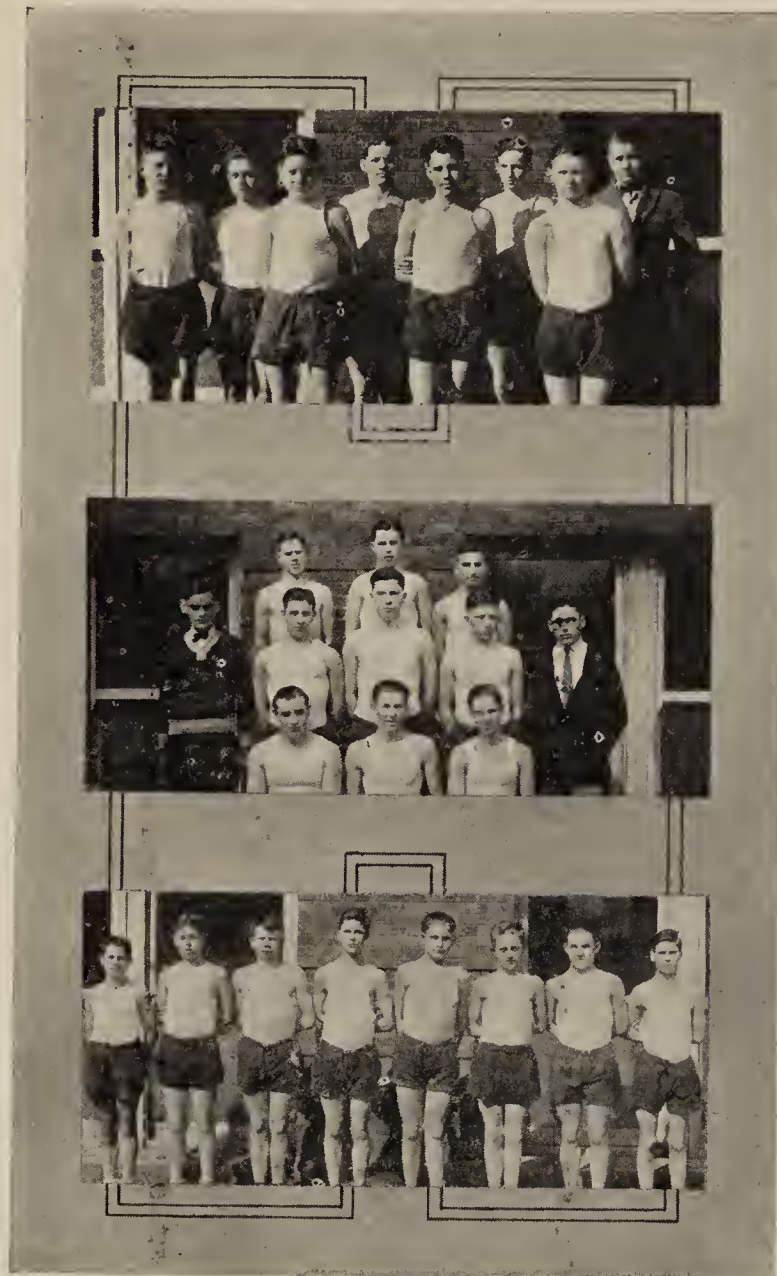
The Thirds won the coveted bunting by copping eight straight victories and suffering no reverses. The Junior outfit was a neat combination of scoring prowess and guarding ability, and it deserves no end of praise for its success. The Fourths, with another enviable record, hold second place with six victories and two losses. The Senior admit three triumphs and five defeats, while the Seconds won two struggles and were humbled six times. One triumph and seven losses give the Freshmen full sway in the cellar.

The Thirds passed the acid-test in both their games with the Fourths, as the latter outfit crowded the Juniors hard on each occasion. The Thirds, however, managed to win both tilts, during the last few minutes of play. Forche and Navarre for the Juniors, Krill and Quinn for the Fourths did some thrilling shooting. Forche's last minute field goal cinched the last game for the thirds.

Bonfiglio, Hummel and Reardon were the defensive stars. Another thriller was the last Fourth-Sophomore game which ended after two overtime periods in a 19-18 victory for the Fourths. The real dope-spiller of the season, however, came when the Freshmen beat the Sophomores 22-16 in the last encounter between the two, and the final game of the season. All in all the competition was mighty keen, and the Thirds are to be highly complimented for their brilliant record.

without doubt, materially improved the team-work of various squads, but as a beginning, the past season's work stands out very prominently.

Senior, Junior and Midget Pennant Winners



I

Pretzel Wrestlers Junior League

Champions

Left to right: Henrich, Ockuly, Romweber, Fulton, J. Medland, C. Ryan, Schwab, Coach DeShone.

II

Thirds Senior League

Champions

Back Row, left to right: Ward, P. Hummel, Passafume. Middle Row, left to right: Coach Klockner, Christley, Hartman, Fromm, Manager Matthews. Front Row, left to right: Bonfiglio, Captain Forche, Navarre.

III

Sinkers Midget League

Champions

Left to right: Captain R. Hummel, Grot, J. Reichlin, McKinley, Hackman, Paulick, C. Reichlin.

A DAY IN THE DESERT

During last summer I had many an exciting adventure in my trans-continental tour, but the one which stands out clearest in my memory happened in Nevada.

The twenty-eighth day of July dawned bright and clear. Slowly but surely the small mining town of Goldfield stirred itself to life and prepared to meet the new-born day. At the exact hour of seven my parents, sisters and myself sallied forth intent upon Los Angeles, the goal of our journey.

After climbing out of the valley or gulch in which this quaint village is situated, we crossed a high mountain range. On the opposite side we descended in safety to a desert. We were traveling along at a good rate of speed when, without warning, we ran into an enormous badger hole. The car easily manged to cross the opening, but the trailer

which was attached to the rear of the car caught in the hole and with an ear-splitting crash we heard the axle break under the strain.

There we were in a Nevada desert twenty-five miles from any town. What should we do? After a momentary delay, which consisted in unloading the trailer, we jacked it up and took off the rear wheels and the broken axle. The next thing to be done was to repair the damage which had been sustained, but how? Finally my father decided to take the wheels and axle back to town and have them welded together. As some one had to remain behind with the trailer and camping outfit, my sister and I stayed.

Soon Dad had the machine turned around, and after turning around they left us. When the last sounds of the machine died utterly away, a terrible silence, experienced only in the desert, ensued.

We had expected Dad to be back at noon at the very latest, but ten

o'clock dragged by, and then noon but no one could be seen on that bleak, desert road. All the while the sun shone warmer. We had erected a sort of protection against the sun's powerful rays, and it was under this that we were reclining when about half-past one we espied a machine coming closer to us. As it drew nearer, we were disappointed to learn that it was not our car. This was the second auto that had passed us during the entire morning. My sister and I ate very little for our noon lunch, because we were continually thinking that Dad and Mother would soon arrive and we could all eat together.

Around three o'clock we became frantically worried. We imagined all sorts of horrible things that might have occurred to them on their return trip to town. Our water supply became very low and the sun shone more fiercely than ever. A light breeze aided us to withstand the severe heat, else there might have been a different story to tell. To quench our thirst we began eating some lemons we had with us, and strange to say, these modified our thirst greatly.

Although the terrific heat began to abate about five o'clock, we remained in a highly nervous state. At the end of the next agonizing hour we sighted a small cloud of dust on the horizon, and with thumping hearts we watched it approach. The cloud of dust developed into the sight we had so longed to see. It was our machine at last. After being practically shipwrecked in the desert for nine hours I leave you to picture what a heartfelt greeting we exchanged. On bended knees and with hearts overflowing with gratitude we thanked God for having reunited us.

The long delay was due to Dad's having broken two springs on the trip back to town. We soon had the wheels readjusted, and as we did not wish to spend any more time in that nerve-racking vicinity, we proceeded to the next town in the fast growing twilight. It was an experience well worth remembering, but one which I hope I will not have to undergo again.

Fred Gahwolf, '25.

Prof: "What makes you think Chaucer dictated to a stenographer?"
Stude: "Just look at his spelling."

Shooting Statistics.

Number of games—18.
Number of times gun went off—10.
Number of times it didn't—8.

(Signed) HARRY ESTADT,
Timekeeper.

P. S. Thanks to the CHEER for printing my name in every box score.—H. E.

DOO DADS WIN ACADEMIC
FLAG AFTER HARD FIGHT

Final Standing		
	Won	Lost
Doo Dads	8	1
Slickers	6	2
Flivvers	6	2
R. A. B.'s	3	4
Flashes	3	4
Puzzlers	2	5
Plutoes	1	6
Skippers	1	6

To say that the season was a record-breaking one in the Academic loop is putting the matter mildly. The Doo Dads finally copped the pennant, but they certainly had to fight hard to win it. After heading the race through nearly three-quarters of the season the winners were suddenly stopped for a moment by the Flivvers, who won a 9.5 decision over them in a spirited and hard fought contest.

The result of this defeat was a triple tie between the Doo Dads, Flivvers, and Slickers. The uncertainty of the outcome made the excitement tense. A toss-up was arranged, and the Flivvers and Doo Dads cut the first elimination contest, which the latter team won 20-16. The following day the Doo Dads met the Slickers, and once more victory perched upon the banner of Capt. Munning's quintet, and the long end of a 9-6 score gave them a clear title to the bunting.

Munning was the big star in the Doo Dad's lineup. Failure to stop this lad doubtless cost the other teams the pennant. Brennan and Mathews also deserve much praise as their showings were always creditable. Coyne was a stone wall at back-guard, and no less credit is due him for the victory. All in all the Doo Dads were a well balanced squad, and they richly deserved their victory. The Slickers and Flivvers also hung up enviable records. Ulrich, Stettler, and Ulrich were the stars for the Slickers while Ranley, Higi and Gaywolf were the bright lights for the Flivvers.

FROM OUR EXCHANGES

Prof: "Explain this sentence: 'She only smiled at me.'"

Stude: "It means she was the only one who smiled at me."

Prof: "What did the rest do?"

Voice: "They laughed."

—De Paulia.

"Whatcha wan!" snapped the waitress.

"Eggs!" growled the diner.

"How ya wannem!"

"Just like you."

Never look where you shouldn't walk.

"He's quite an aviator."

"How do you get that?"

"Oh, he's up in the air most of the time."

"By golly," said one of the class, "that's one mistake I'm going to guard against." And it was a resolution he faithfully lived up to.

—Antonian.

R.: "Do you think I have a Palm Olive complexion?"

M.: "Well, you do look kind of green."

—Antonian.

"I'll be hanged!" said the prisoner as the judge passed the death sentence.

—Pacific Star.

The way some people talk, one would think they had been vaccinated with a phonograph needle.

—Hour Glass.

RALSTON? Most certainly! And as usual right up-to-the-moment in style. Better come in early and look them over : : :

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Ice Cream

Wright Brothers

Tobacco

Lunch

CHEERY CHOKES

Another Werse

There was a young man from St. Ives
Who was stung on the neck by a wasp.
When asked if it hurt
He said, "No, it doesn't,
But I thought all the time it was a hornet."

Krupa: "Last summer there was a man arrested near my home for rocking his wife to sleep."

Navarre: "Rocking his wife to sleep? Gwan, they wouldn't pinch him for that."

Krupa: "They wouldn't, eh! Well you ought to have seen those rocks."

Encyclopedia Collegevilla.

Campus: An honorary degree given by the prefect.

City Guy: "What's your dog's name?"

Farmer: "Ginger."

City Guy: "Does he bite?"

Farmer: "Nope, Ginger snaps."

First Citizen: "Isn't there some fable about the ass disguising himself in a lion's skin?"

Somebody's Father: "Yes, but most colleges do the same thing with a sheep skin."

Prof: "Name three things containing starch."

Stude: "Two cuffs and a collar."

How Not to Do It.

"Boys," said the English professor, "never use a preposition to end a sentence with. That is a rule all good authors go by and never depart from. If any of you have the opposite habit it is something you must get rid of. Why select a construction that is so unpleasant to listen to?"

A Soapy Conversation.

"Good morning, have you used Pears?"

"No, I have a little Fairy in my home."

"Ah, it chases dirt, doesn't it?"

"No, it floats, and hasn't scratched yet."

Just because a fellow laughs at your jokes these days is no reason to believe you are funny. He may want your picture for his collection.

Dan Costello (on way to town): "Oh gee, I forgot to lock my locker!"

Joe Steckler: "What's the difference? I'm with you, ain't I?"

Thus far no love-sick birds have asked the timekeeper if he used real bullets in that gun.

Lecturer (emphatically): "The world will fall into the sun in a million years."

Listener (jumping up excitedly): "How many years did you say?"

Lecturer: "A million years."

Listener (sitting down relieved): "Oh, I thought you said a thousand."

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Priced to Get Customers

Quality to Keep Them

Notice the value of punctuation in the following sentences:

"There's a destiny that shapes our ends

Rough, hew them how we may." and

"There's a destiny that shapes our ends,

Rough hew them how we may."

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Rensselaer Republican

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Individual Scoring Statistics

We reproduce below the individual scoring of the Red and Purple squad for the past season. To stress individual playing rather than teamwork is out of harmony with the general policy of the CHEER, but we believe our readers will not judge the relative value of the various men by the size of their total number of points. To record statistics on floorwork and defensive ability is impossible, yet without them no basketball team can win.

We hope then, that the student body will view these records with the right attitude of mind and remember that a basketball team is made up of five men working in close harmony, all as members of one body.

NAME	Pos.	Gms.	Min.	B.	F.	FT.	P.	To.	Pts.
1) Hoffman	C	18	650	126	47	84	31	299	
2) Klocker	F	18	651	73	19	30	17	165	
3) Byrne	F	16	421	22	20	34	12	64	
4) Boone	F	14	267	14	8	12	9	36	
5) Liebert	G	16	523½	8	11	18	15	27	
6) Koors	F	9	153½	7	6	8	9	20	
7) Ameling	C	5	60	3	0	0	2	6	
8) Scheidler	G	17	601½	0	4	8	43	4	
9) Achberger	G	7	151½	0	2	4	8	2	
10) Schmelzer	G	5	73	0	0	0	4	0	
11) Petit	G	2	28	2	0	0	0	4	
TOTALS				255	117	198	150	627	

KEY:—B., Baskets; F., Fouls; F. T., Foul Tries; P., Personals.

When it comes to sending post cards from the various hotels, Scheidler leads the scoring column, with Clem Koors close behind.

Hoffman received quite a compliment when the Fort Wayne papers called him a "second Stonebraker." Atta time, Ella.

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semane
Shall never more His quiet temple
be,
For every care to save His flock
from woe
And every proof of love did He
bestow—
The last and greatest on Mount
Calvary.
But still He hears the bleating of
His sheep;
And still upon the towers of Is-
rael,
From age to age, His watchmen
vigil keep;
And every day, back from the gates
of Hell,
The Faithful Shepherd's envoys,
purpled-stoled,
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to His fold.

—Extension.

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"I should say not!"
P. S. But she didn't.

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